

Fighter Pilot...Korean War

The Church

A thousand powdered parts
Past the sun and moon
The hint of timelessness splashed
On this afternoon
And they tell me I'm inside (you're only human)
But when I run, when I hide
I want to touch you

I think my courage must
Never leave this room
It's like the history that
Hides in the monsoon
And they tell me I'm alive (you're only human)
But when I lean into a dive
I want to touch you

At home they think we must be fools
The sky or street, they're both as cruel
When you're running low on fuel
And I ran out books ago
Last night I overheard your prayers
It's emptiness that scares
Disappearing in thin air
To a lost place down below

Once upon a time
In a distant land
I felt the rising sun
Focused through my hand
And they tell me I'm so changed (you're only human)
But if I ever was the same
I want to touch you

The action calls me away